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It was indispensable for Sainclair to dissipate his thoughts: he revisited Clotilda, who by her manners and conduct succeeded in persuading him, that she had a great passion for him: she was charming, and Sainclair soon arrived at discarding Albina from his memory.

Sainclair however did not engage himself; he did not even declare his sentiments; he perceived in Clotilda an impassioned taste for a talent, that caused him some uneasiness. Clotilda was a painter, and one of great ambition; she did not amuse herself with painting flowers; she composed mythological subjects in oil colours; and pretended to an equality in this with the most celebrated women.

To be Continued.

To the Proprietors of the Belfast Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,
A CRITIQUE signed N on the narrative entitled Scotch law and politeness, having been inserted in your magazine for December, and some insinuations not altogether just thrown out, I request permission to make a few additional observations through the medium of your useful publication. N. is kind enough to say, that narrative in question deserves notice for two or three particulars, that it is deserving of any attention from a person of N's evident literary acquirements, is particularly flattering to the author, and in gratitude he is bound to permit N. to change that part of the title (politeness) with which he finds fault, and to substitute brutality, vulgarity, ignorance or any other word he may conceive more applicable. Mr. C. and party have been indirectly accused of a want of forbearance, and of the milk of human kindness—and N. has stated they might have saved themselves much trouble by sending or going to the person first engaged, to inquire into the cause of his delay: granted, and by acting so they might have (what perhaps is of more consequence to N.) saved the character of the Scotch magistrates, but unfortunately they were not acquainted with the driver's

place of residence, and if they had it was not their duty to send; they waited two hours beyond the appointed time; and surely the driver might have sent to inform them if he had got the tooth-ache, or his horses the bots. As to a want of the milk of human kindness, I can assure N. Mr. C. has evinced by many actions that he is not wanting in it, but possesses it in a superior degree; and with respect to a want of forbearance, I am convinced N. himself will think with me, there was no want of that quality when I inform him that no legal process was instituted against those magistrates for their brutal conduct; and that Mr. C. still permits them to hold their commissions of the peace!!!

N. appears much offended with the magistrate who ordered the gentleman to wait in the rain whilst he eat his breakfast (though it is evident he was much less to blame than the one who granted the order) and I feel much distress that N. to show his ire is obliged to have recourse to a stale pun on the word justice; punning is much beneath a man of talent, but an old one used as one's own is still more beneath him. I cannot conclude without observing that in publishing the narrative alluded to, I meant not the slightest reflection on the Scotch nation. I have resided some years in Scotland, and entertain a high respect for, and opinion of a number of its inhabitants. I consider Scotland as a rich garden, containing like all other gardens, a number of weeds; but surely the improper conduct of a few individuals cannot fix a stigma on any country.

H.S.

For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.

REPLY TO H. S. BY N.

SIR,
I HAVE been long since as well convinced as you can be of the folly of giving advice gratis; and therefore want little to be said to show me my error on the present occasion: had I been as well informed as I am now, I should on the contrary have asked advice, but

Nemo omnibus horis sapit.